

WHEN THE BARTENDER REGENERATES,  
HE'LL BE ANGRY...

WHAT THE FUCK ARE  
YOU DOING HERE??



I RECENTLY REMEMBERED  
YOU. WE KNEW EACH  
OTHER IN LIFE,  
NUMBER SEVENTY-EIGHT.



PSH... YOU REMEMBER?  
YOU FUCK.



I AM DAMNED BECAUSE,  
I CAN'T FORGET WHAT WE'VE  
DONE.



TELL ME. I HAVE  
TO KNOW.



HEH. I'M NOT  
TELLING YOU  
SHIT.



WHY NOT??



BECAUSE BEING  
AN ASSHOLE IS ONE  
OF THE REASONS I'M  
HERE.











I'VE COME  
TO TALK TO  
YOU ABOUT...



LIFE...



I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER  
AND TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO  
GET AROUND WHY I CAN'T.



IT'S VERY SIMPLE, BROTHER WRATH. I REMEMBER  
MY LIFE BECAUSE IT PUNISHES ME. YOU DONT REMEMBER  
BECAUSE IT PUNISHES YOU. WELCOME TO HELL.



I REMEMBER  
FIVER... HE WAS  
AN ACCOMPLICE OF  
MINE. IN WHAT  
SENSE, I DON'T  
KNOW...



I REMEMBER IT  
ALL. EVERY SMALL  
DETAIL. EVEN THINGS  
I COULDN'T REMEMBER  
WHEN I WAS ALIVE.  
ALL IN PERFECT CLARITY.  
I COULD READ STREET  
SIGNS I ONCE DROVE  
BY FROM MY MEMORIES,  
BUT I ESPECIALLY  
REMEMBER...



.... HOW IT FELT.



HELL WILL LET ME REMEMBER  
MY PLEASURES IN LIFE, AND  
CERTAINLY HELL WILL LET ME  
REINACT SAID PLEASURES...



BUT HELL WON'T LET  
ME FEEL IT!!



HMPH... DOES HELL MAKE YOUR  
COCK BURN LIKE IT DID NEAR  
THE END OF YOUR LIFE?



DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU,  
BABYCAKES...

I DON'T GET YOU. YOU COULD  
BE A GOD DOWN HERE BUT YOU  
CARE ABOUT THESE SOULS.  
WHAT KIND OF GOD ARE YOU?



...WHAT...?

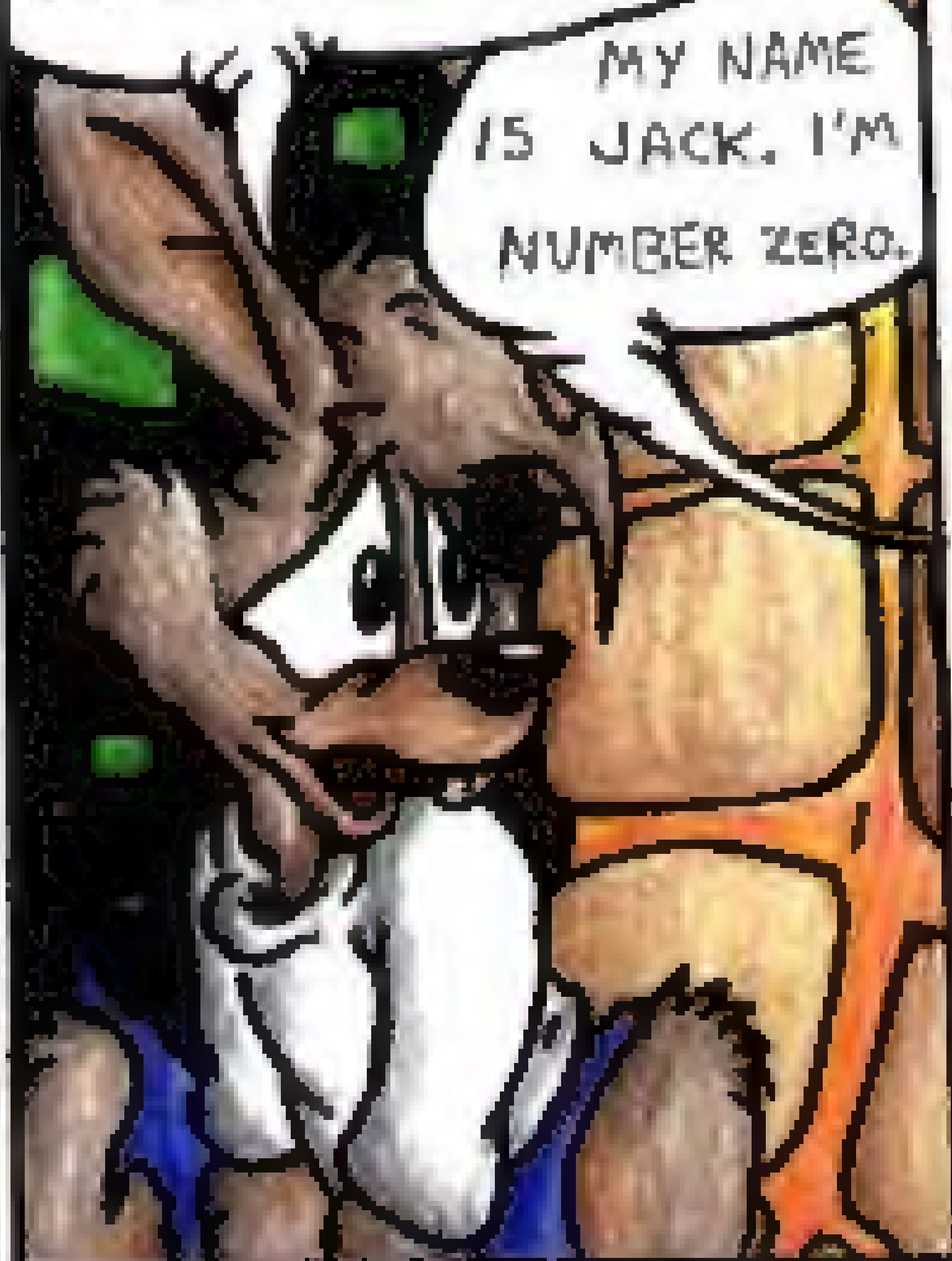


WHAT KIND OF GOD ARE YOU?

WHAT KIND OF GODS ARE  
YOU?!?

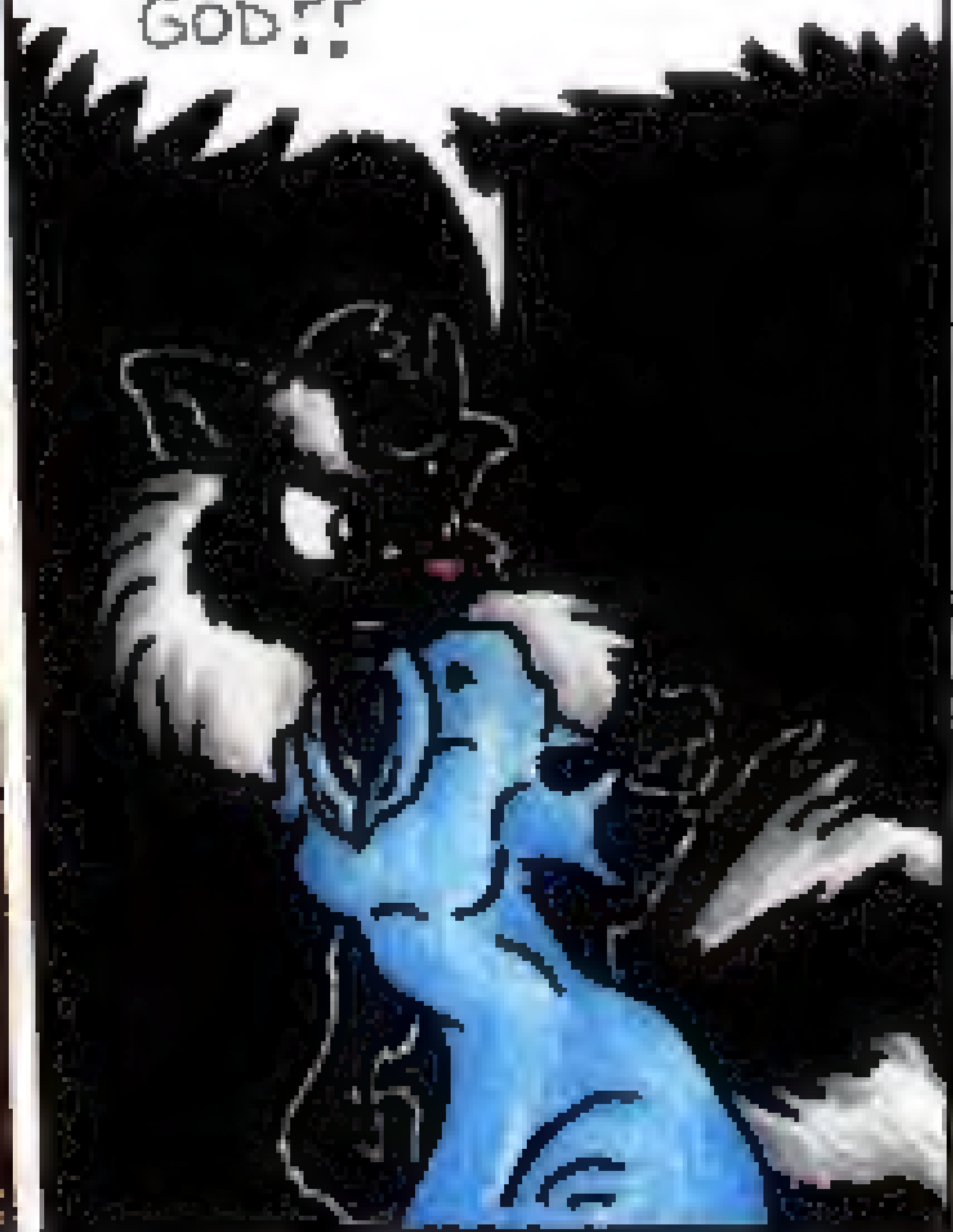


I'M NUMBER 78. WHAT  
NUMBER ARE YOU?



MY NAME  
IS JACK. I'M  
NUMBER ZERO.

WHO DIED AND MADE YOU  
GOD??



WHAT KIND OF GOD AM I...?



NNGH....DRIP, I MUST  
GO....



TOLD YOU I COULD  
HURT YOU.



TTFN  
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